MARVEL COMICS
DOOM 2099
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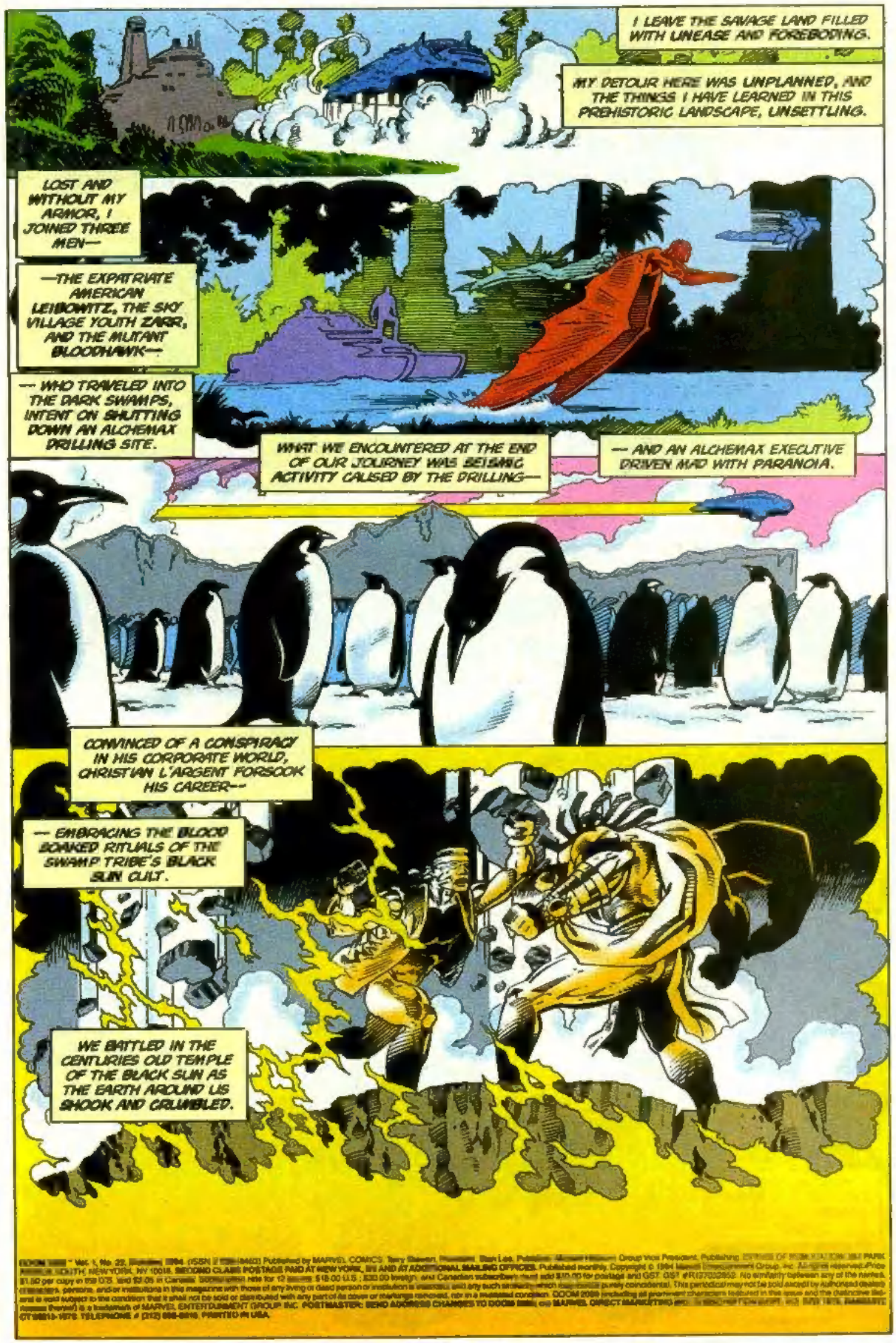
22
OCT
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
RISE...
AND FACE THE
TRUE RULER OF
LATVERIA!
PAT BRODERICK
TATO


I LEAVE THE SAVAGE LAND FILLED WITH UNEASE AND FOREBODING.
MY DETOUR HERE WAS UNPLANNED, AND THE THINGS I HAVE LEARNED IN THIS PREHISTORIC LANDSCAPE, UNSETTLING.
LOST AND WITHOUT MY ARMOR, I JOINED THREE MEN—
—THE EXPATRIATE AMERICAN LEIBOWITZ, THE SKY VILLAGE YOUTH ZARR, AND THE MUTANT BLOODHAWK—
— WHO TRAVELED INTO THE DARK SWAMPS, INTENT ON SHUTTING DOWN AN ALCHEMAX DRILLING SITE.
WHAT WE ENCOUNTERED AT THE END OF OUR JOURNEY WAS SEISMIC ACTIVITY CAUSED BY THE DRILLING—
— AND AN ALCHEMAX EXECUTIVE DRIVEN MAD WITH PARANOIA.
CONVINCED OF A CONSPIRACY IN HIS CORPORATE WORLD, CHRISTIAN L'ARGENT FORSOOK HIS CAREER—
— EMBRACING THE BLOOD SOAKED RITUALS OF THE SWAMP TRIBE'S BLACK SUN CULT.
WE BATTLED IN THE CENTURIES OLD TEMPLE OF THE BLACK SUN AS THE EARTH AROUND US SHOOK AND CRUMBLED.

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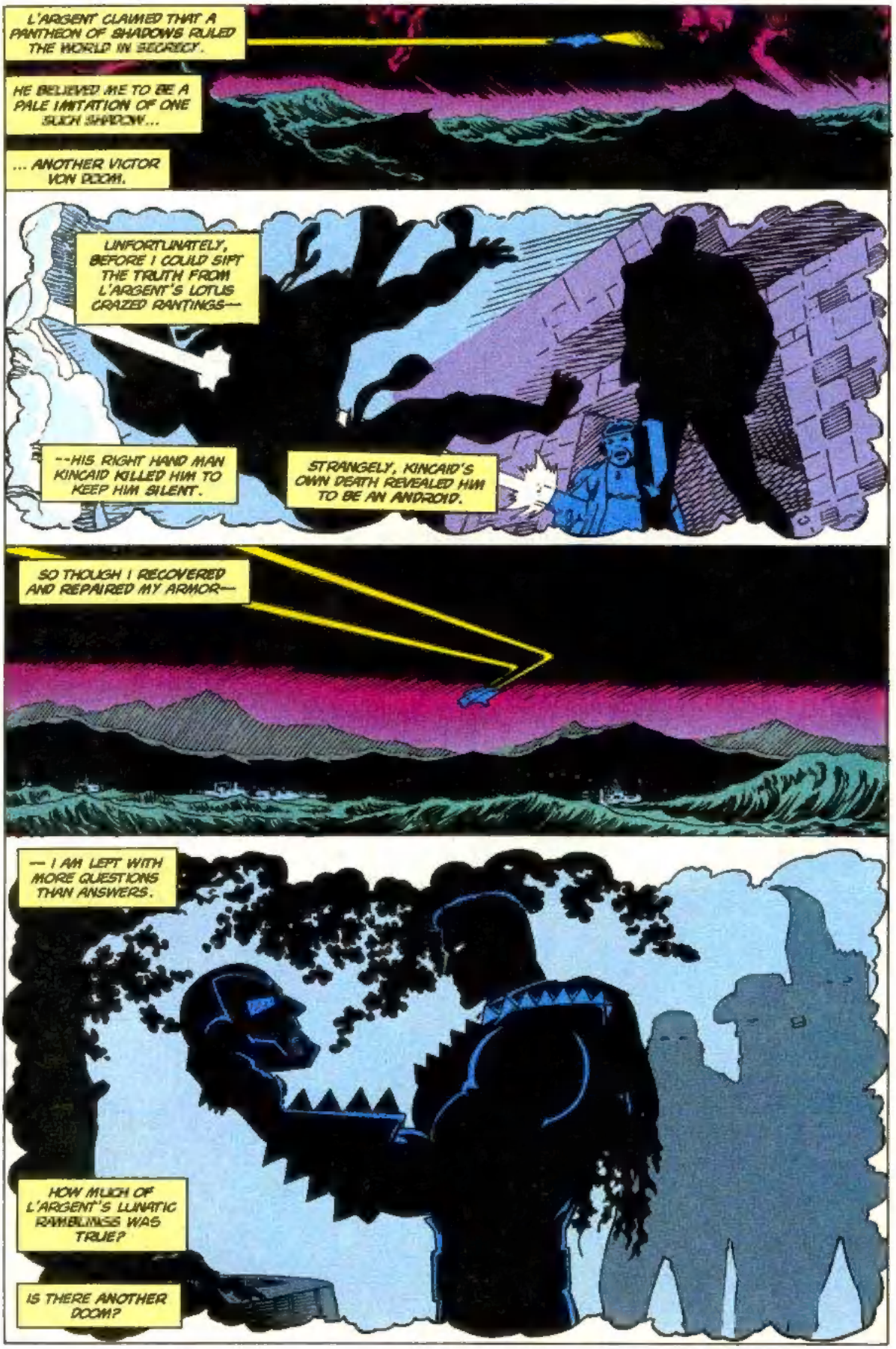
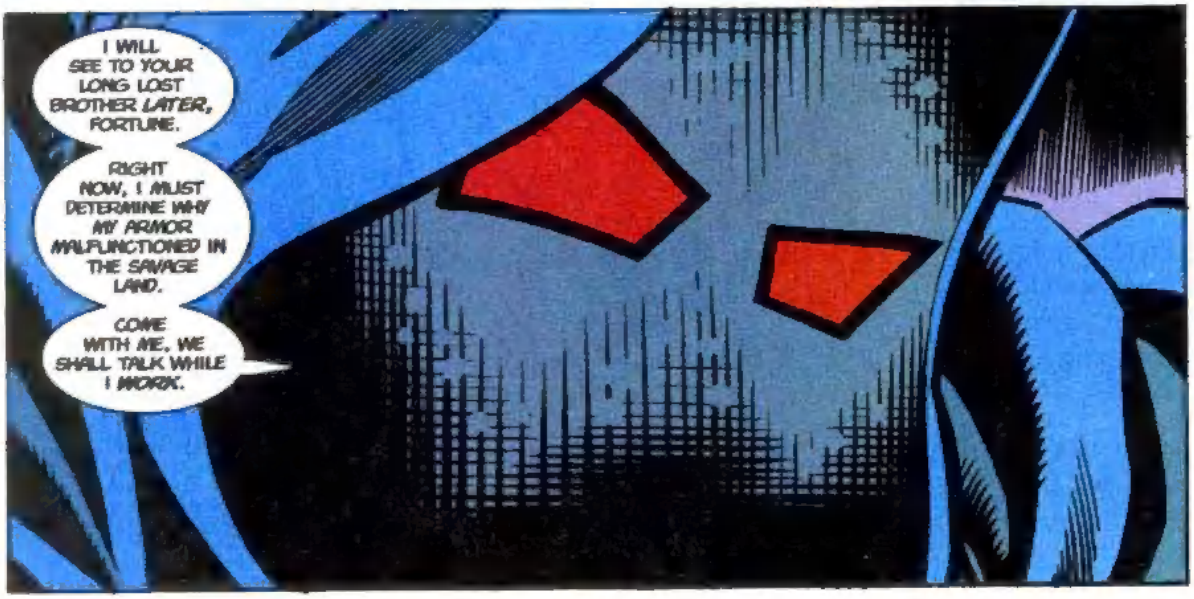

L'ARGENT CLAIMED THAT A PANTHEON OF SHADOWS RULED THE WORLD IN SECRECY.
HE BELIEVED ME TO BE A PALE IMITATION OF ONE SUCH SHADOW...
... ANOTHER VICTOR VON DOOM.
UNFORTUNATELY, BEFORE I COULD SIFT THE TRUTH FROM L'ARGENT'S LOTUS CRAZED RANTINGS—
--HIS RIGHT HAND MAN KINCAID KILLED HIM TO KEEP HIM SILENT.
STRANGELY, KINCAID'S OWN DEATH REVEALED HIM TO BE AN ANDROID.
SO THOUGH I RECOVERED AND REPAIRED MY ARMOR—
— I AM LEFT WITH MORE QUESTIONS THAN ANSWERS.
HOW MUCH OF L'ARGENT'S LUNATIC RAMBLINGS WAS TRUE?
IS THERE ANOTHER DOOM?

THE THOUGHT DISTURBS ME THROUGHOUT MY FLIGHT TO LATVERIA.
INSTEAD OF FINDING COMFORT IN THE KNOWLEDGE I HAVE RETURNED TO MY HOMELAND—
— I WONDER IF THIS IS INDEED THE LAND OF MY BIRTH?
AND I QUESTION IF I AM TRULY VICTOR VON DOOM.
Stan Lee presents
The NARROW WORLD
A BALL OF CONFUSION BROUGHT TO YOU BY: JOHN MOORE, PAT BRODERICK, JOHN NYBERG, JOHN COSTANZA, JOE ANDREUCCI, JOEY CAVALIERI AND TOM DEFALCO, THE MAN WHO KNEW TOO MUCH

WAKANDA.
ORBITAL SPACE PLATFORMS.
THE SAVAGE LAND.
EVERYONE I KNOW'S BEEN ZIGZAGGING ACROSS THE WORLD WHILE I'VE BEEN STUCK IN LATVERIA.
IT ISN'T FAIR. I NEVER GET TO GO ANYWHERE ANYMORE.
FEELING A LITTLE WANDERLUST, WIRE? I'M SURPRISED.
AFTER XANDRA LEFT, I WAS WORRIED YOU'D LOCK YOURSELF IN CYBERSPACE AND NEVER COME OUT.
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT XANDRA, FORTUNE. I MISS HER SO MUCH IT HURTS...
...BESIDES, THE BIG GUY'S FINALLY COME HOME.
HARDLY A ROYAL WELCOME...
... BUT IT IS ENOUGH TO BE ON LATVERIAN SOIL ONCE AGAIN.
AFTER ALL, THIS IS MY COUNTRY AND KINGDOM.
AND EVERYTHING'S RIGHT WHERE YOU LEFT IT.
EXCEPT FOR A VASE IN THE EAST WING OF THE CASTLE...
...I DIDN'T MEAN TO BREAK IT, BUT...

I CANNOT BE BOTHERED WITH TRIVIA, WIRE. I HAVE MORE IMPORTANT CONCERNS.
THANKS. AND IF YOU NEED TO DO ANYMORE WORK IN THE SAVAGE LAND OR IN SPACE...
... I'M PRIMED TO GO.
I TOLD WIRE ABOUT OUR ENCOUNTER WITH THE Y'LESTRIA.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I MISSED FIRST CONTACT WITH AN ALIEN RACE.
WHAT ARE THE CHANCES OF THAT HAPPENING AGAIN?
PLUS, THEY REWIRED KAZ'S BRAIN SO HE COULD BE THEIR INTERPRETER...

...I WISH I COULD GET AN E. T. WETWARE UPGRADE.
SOON... ALL WILL BE REVEALED.
MY BROTHER STILL ISN'T MAKING MUCH SENSE.
THE MEDLAB TESTS SHOW NO PHYSICAL BRAIN DAMAGE.
... BUT THERE'S NO TELLING THE PSYCHOLOGICAL TRAUMA HE EXPERIENCED IN THOSE EIGHT YEARS.


I WILL SEE TO YOUR LONG LOST BROTHER LATER, FORTUNE.
RIGHT NOW, I MUST DETERMINE WHY MY ARMOR MALFUNCTIONED IN THE SAVAGE LAND.
COME WITH ME, WE SHALL TALK WHILE I WORK.

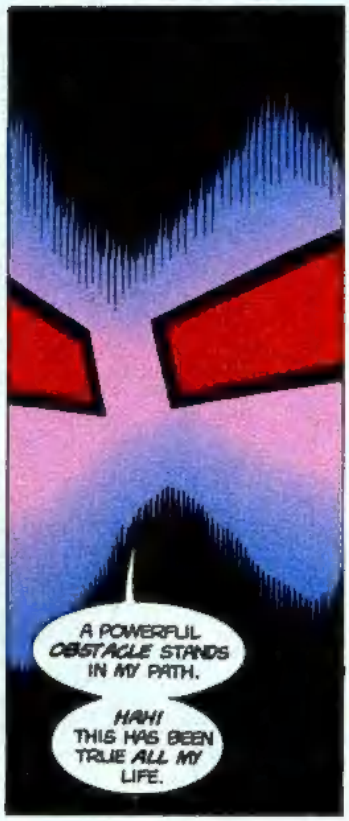
LATER.
THE SKY VILLAGERS POSSESSED ONLY LIMITED ELECTRONIC MEANS.
I WAS ABLE TO ENACT RUDIMENTARY REPAIRS UPON MY ARMOR--
-- BUT I COULD NOT RUN A THOROUGH DIAGNOSTIC WITH THEIR OUTDATED EQUIPMENT.
I BELIEVE THAT OUR COMMUNION WITH THE Y'LESTJA MAY HAVE ALTERED THE NANOTECH INTERFACE WHICH CONNECTS MY ARMOR TO ME.
CONSEQUENTLY, THE ARMOR'S CPU COULDN'T TRANSLATE MY SYNAPTICAL DIRECTIONS AND CRASHED...
YOU DIDN'T BRING ME HERE FOR SCIENTIFIC CONSULTATION, DOOM.
SOMETHING'S TROUBLING YOU...
... BUT YOUR EGO PREVENTS YOU FROM ASKING FOR HELP DIRECTLY.

I HAVE HAD LITTLE NEED FOR THE ASSISTANCE OF OTHERS IN MY LIFE, FORTUNE.
BUT LATELY, I AM... TROUBLED.
I AM HAUNTED BY MEMORIES OF ANOTHER MAN'S FACE IN THE MIRROR...
... AND VISIONS OF A MYSTERIOUS WOMAN RESPONSIBLE FOR GREAT PAIN AND SUFFERING.
SO YOU'VE BEGUN TO DOUBT YOUR OWN IDENTITY.
AS LOATH AS I AM TO ADMIT IT. YES.
AND WHAT'S MORE, AS THIS OTHER, I FEEL THE SCRUTINIZING GAZE OF ANOTHER IN MY ARMOR.

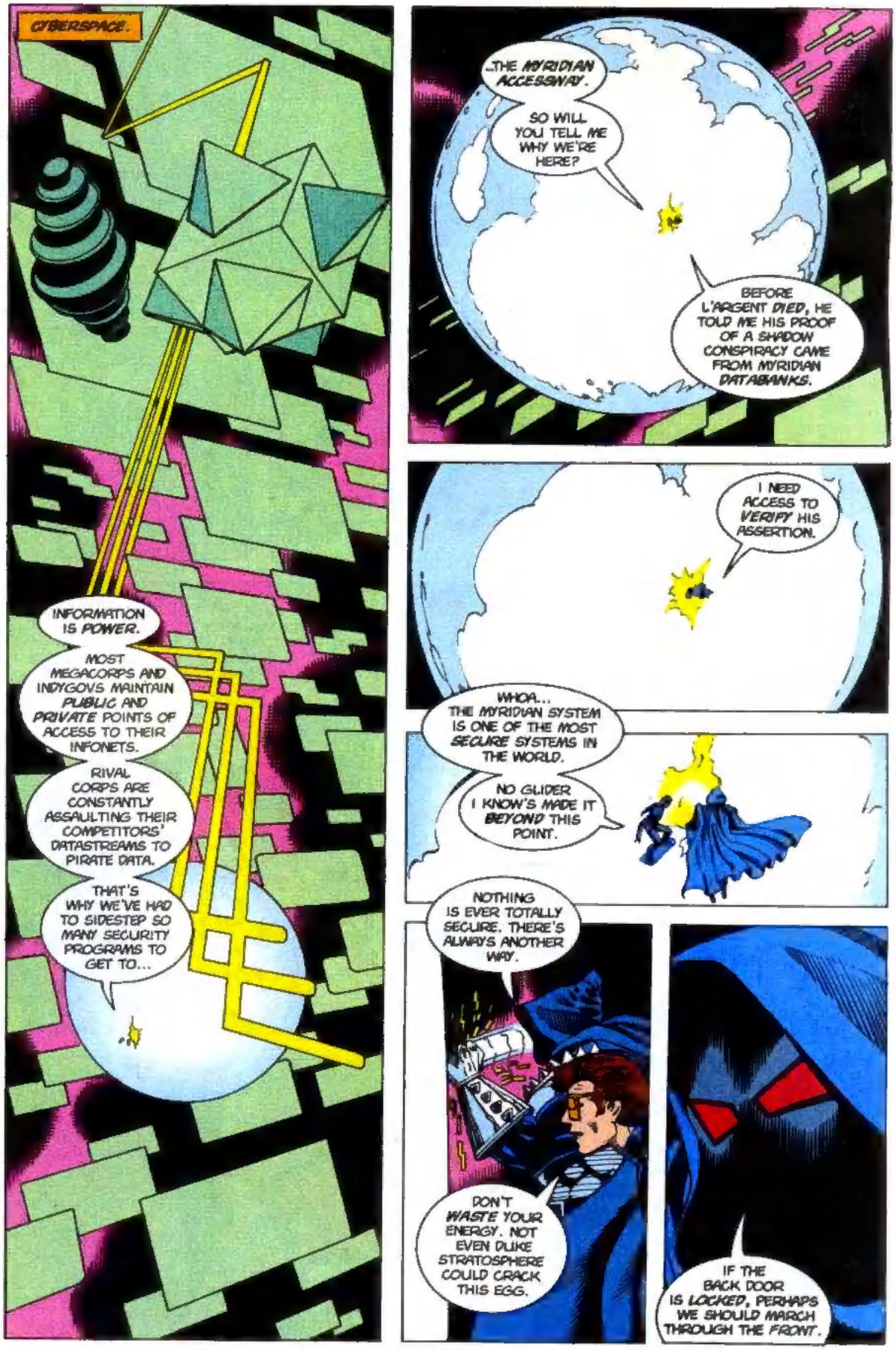
THE CARDS CAN HELP YOU FIND MEANING IN THESE VISIONS.
I DON'T NEED A READING.

MY OWN MINOR PRESCIENCE IS FOCUSED THROUGH THE SYMBOLOGY OF THE CARDS.
YOU WILL SEE WHAT YOU NEED TO SEE IN THE CARDS' DESIGN.
I'VE STUDIED THE MANY VARIATIONS ON THE TAROT ARCANA, FORTUNE.

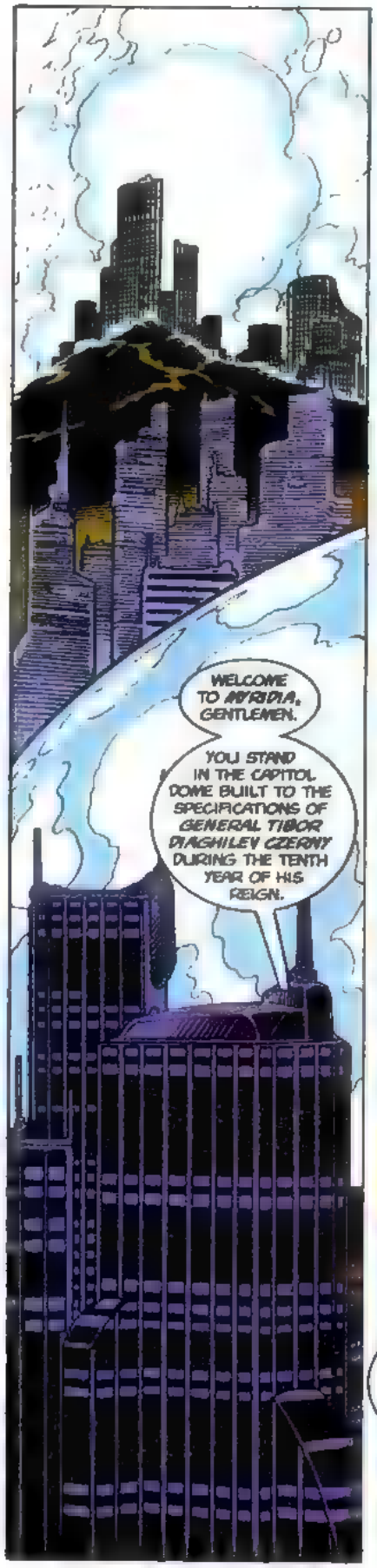
THE DEVIL.


A POWERFUL OBSTACLE STANDS IN MY PATH.
HAH! THIS HAS BEEN TRUE ALL MY LIFE.

A VOLCANIC ISLE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC.
TELL ME, MY LOVE...
... DO YOU LONG FOR THAT SLEEPY EUROPEAN COUNTRY YOU LEFT SO MANY YEARS AGO?
DO YOU ACHE FOR THE SIMPLICITY OF YOUR YOUTH...
... WHEN DREAMS OF POWER AND VENGEANCE FILLED YOUR GYPSY SOUL?
AHHH, BUT I IMAGINE YOU WERE AN OLD MAN EVEN IN YOUR YOUTH.
I SEE NO REASON TO DWELL ON THE PAST...
... NOT WHEN MY BELOVED PLAYS SUCH DANGEROUS GAMES IN THE PRESENT.
AFTER THE SAVAGE LAND FIASCO, I CAN NO LONGER IGNORE THE LATVERIAN PRETENDER.
YOU HAVE FORCED ME TO PLAY MY HAND...
BUT THAT WAS ALWAYS YOUR INTENT.
YOU ARE A WICKED WOMAN, MARGARETTA.


CYBERSPACE.
INFORMATION IS POWER.
MOST MEGACORPS AND INDYGOVS MAINTAIN PUBLIC AND PRIVATE POINTS OF ACCESS TO THEIR INFONETS.
RIVAL CORPS ARE CONSTANTLY ASSAULTING THEIR COMPETITORS' DATASTREAMS TO PIRATE DATA.
THAT'S WHY WE'VE HAD TO SIDESTEP SO MANY SECURITY PROGRAMS TO GET TO...
...THE MYRIDIAN ACCESSWAY.
SO WILL YOU TELL ME WHY WE'RE HERE?
BEFORE L'ARGENT DIED, HE TOLD ME HIS PROOF OF A SHADOW CONSPIRACY CAME FROM MYRIDIAN DATABANKS.
I NEED ACCESS TO VERIFY HIS ASSERTION.
WHOA... THE MYRIDIAN SYSTEM IS ONE OF THE MOST SECURE SYSTEMS IN THE WORLD.
NO GLIDER I KNOW'S MADE IT BEYOND THIS POINT.
NOTHING IS EVER TOTALLY SECURE. THERE'S ALWAYS ANOTHER WAY.
DON'T WASTE YOUR ENERGY. NOT EVEN DUKE STRATOSPHERE COULD CRACK THIS EGG.
IF THE BACK DOOR IS LOCKED, PERHAPS WE SHOULD MARCH THROUGH THE FRONT.

TEN HOURS LATER, THE AERIAL CITY VALHALLA MOVES ACROSS THE INDIAN OCEAN—
— NAVIGATING A DIRECT COURSE TO THE SOVEREIGN ISLAND NATION OF MYRDIA.
AT VALHALLA'S APPROACH, A STARK FUJIKAWA YELLOWJACKET WEAVES THROUGH MYRIDIAN SKYSCRAPERS TOWARDS THE WATER—
— INTERCEPTING THE GRAVITY DEFYING STRUCTURE BEFORE IT REACHES THE CAPITAL CITY OF CHENAYA.
[redacted] COULD'VE BEEN [redacted] IF WE'D [redacted] ONE OF [redacted] DIAMONDHAWKS.
IN INTERNATIONAL POLITICS, THE VALUE OF A GRAND ENTRANCE CANNOT BE UNDER-VALUED.
AT LEAST NO ONE ORDERED AN AIRSTRIKE AGAINST US.
NO, I NOTIFIED THEIR AIR COMMAND OF OUR DESTINATION AN HOUR AGO.
GREETINGS, VALHALLA. THIS IS CAPTAIN DJEMBE.
PLEASE ANCHOR YOUR CRAFT TEN KILOMETRES OFF THE COAST.
WE WILL FERRY YOU TO THE MAINLAND.
THE GENERAL IS EXPECTING YOU.


WELCOME TO MYRDIA, GENTLEMEN.
YOU STAND IN THE CAPITOL DOME BUILT TO THE SPECIFICATIONS OF GENERAL TIBOR DIAGHILEV CZERNY DURING THE TENTH YEAR OF HIS REIGN.

I AM ANTOINE BIDJOCKA, THE GENERAL'S PERSONAL SECRETARY.
YOUR ARRIVAL CREATED QUITE A BUZZ HERE IN THE CAPITOL, IF YOU WILL ALLOW ME TO SAY SO.
CIRCUMSTANCES REQUIRED THAT WE FOREGO NORMAL DIPLOMATIC PROTOCOL.
WE CERTAINLY WEREN'T PREPARED FOR A VISIT FROM THE ESTEEMED LATVERIAN MONARCH.

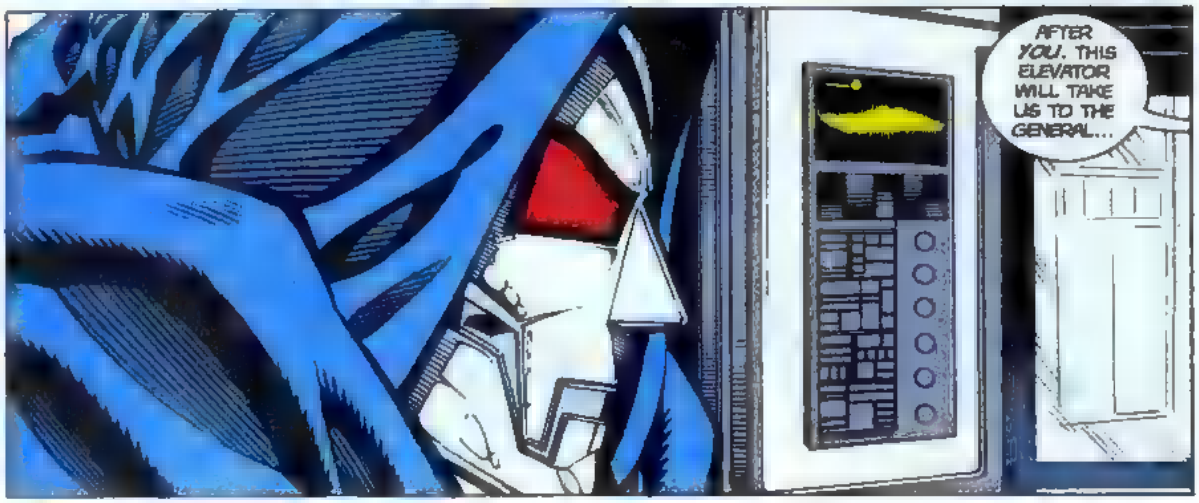
YOU CAME IN THE AERIAL CITY ALCHEMAX CREATED FOR THEIR ILL FATED AESIR PROJECT, YEEP
I WAS NOT AWARE ALCHEMAX'S ROLE IN THE AESIR WAS COMMON KNOWLEDGE.
SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE.
I DON'T MEAN TO BOAST, BUT MYRDIA'S INFORMATION GATHERING SERVICES ARE UNRIVALED IN THE WORLD.
WE'RE IN THE NATION'S CAPITOL BUILDING AND I HAVEN'T SEEN ONE ARMED GUARD ANYWHERE.

SURVEILLANCE EQUIPMENT AND DEFENSE WEAPONRY ARE WELL CONCEALED INTO THE WALLS.
WE'VE BEEN MONITORED SINCE WE ENTERED THE STRUCTURE.

I'D HEARD THAT [redacted] STRICT, BUT THIS IS DISNEYCORP [redacted]
BET THEY PUT YOU TO DEATH FOR LITTERING.
GENERAL CZERNI IS A VETERAN OF THE PRE CORPORATE WARS.
HE [redacted] THE NECESSITY [redacted] DISCIPLINE [redacted] RULE.

THE GENERAL'S CONTINUED LEADERSHIP IS A [redacted] TO HIS STRENGTH---
-- JUST AS MYRIDA IS A TESTAMENT TO HIS VISION.

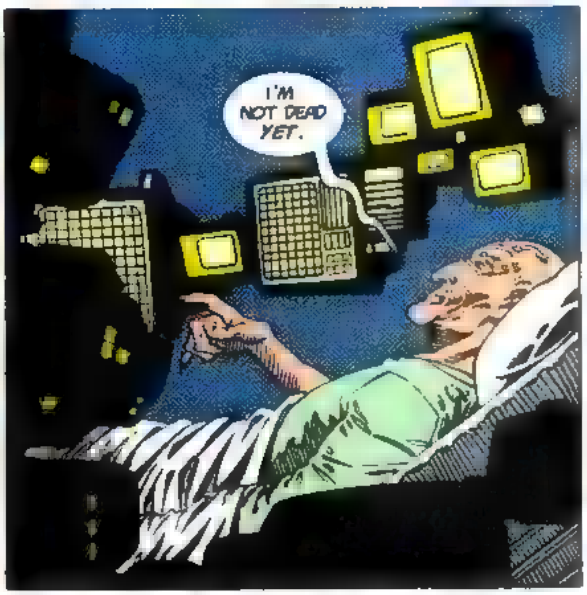
FORGIVE ME, CHILD, BUT THE GENERAL REQUESTED AN AUDIENCE ONLY WITH THE HONORED DOCTOR.
WIRE, OCCUPY YOURSELF IN [redacted] PRODUCTIVE [redacted] IN THE CITY [redacted] I MEET WITH GENERAL [redacted]
ALL RIGHT. I'D FLATLINE [redacted] IF I HAD TO DOWNLOAD ALL THIS DIPLOSTATIC.

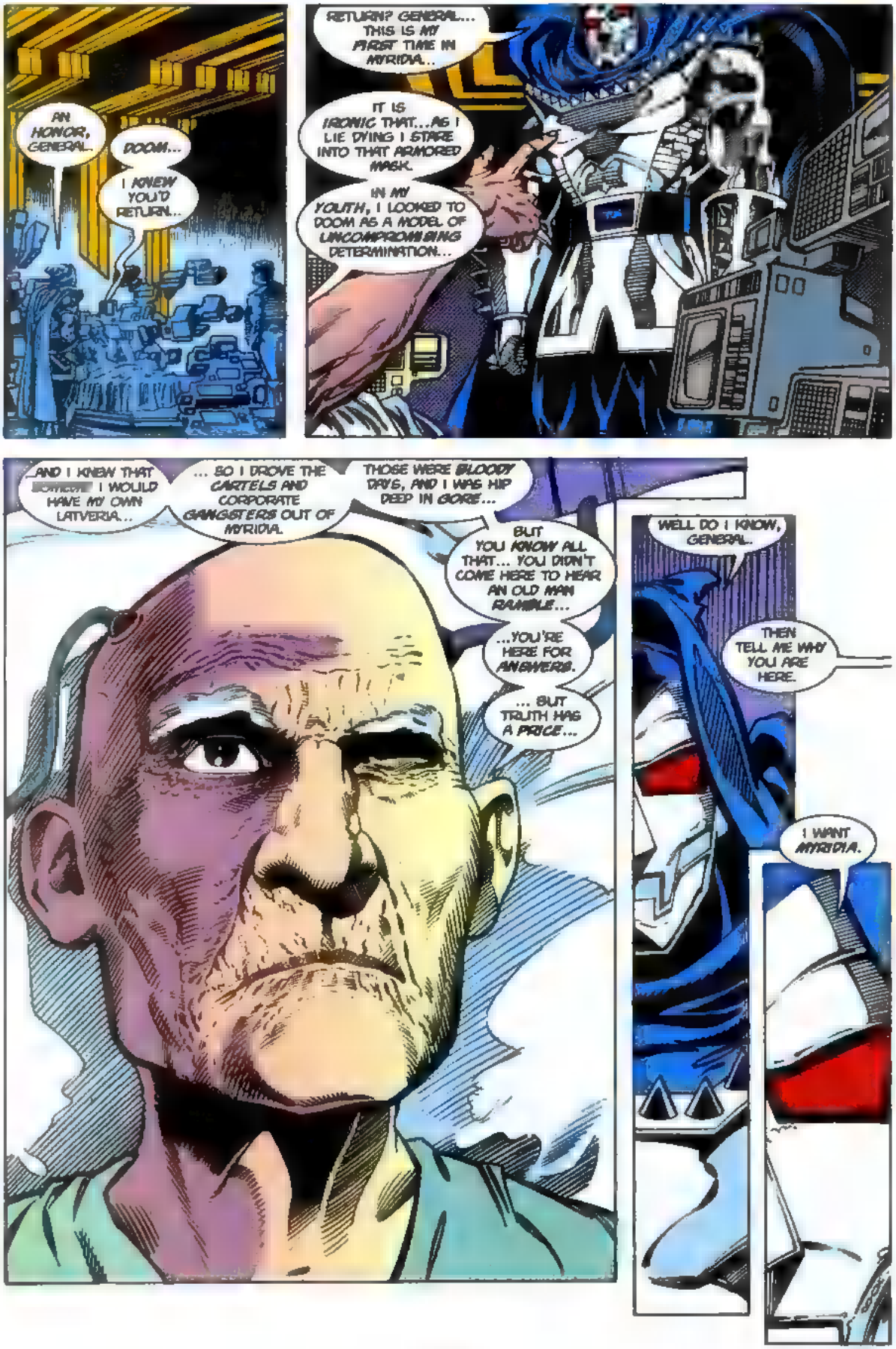

AFTER YOU. THIS ELEVATOR WILL TAKE US TO THE GENERAL...

WE ARE GOING DOWN?
THE CAPITOL BUILDING EXTENDS THOUSANDS OF METERS BELOW GROUND.
MYRIDIA TRAFFICKS IN ENORMOUS AMOUNTS OF INFORMATION REQUIRING A VAST NETWORK OF COMPUTERS.
THESE DATABANKS ARE HOUSED IN THE SUBTERRANEAN VAULTS OF THE DOME.
I WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE FABLED MYRIDIAN DATABANKS.
QUITE IMPOSSIBLE. FOR OBVIOUS MATTERS OF SECURITY, FOREIGNERS ARE NOT ALLOWED IN THE VAULTS.
PLEASE UNDERSTAND, THAT THE GENERAL WISHES TO SPEAK WITH YOU IN HIS CHAMBERS IS UNPRECEDENTED.
AND HOW IS THE GENERAL?

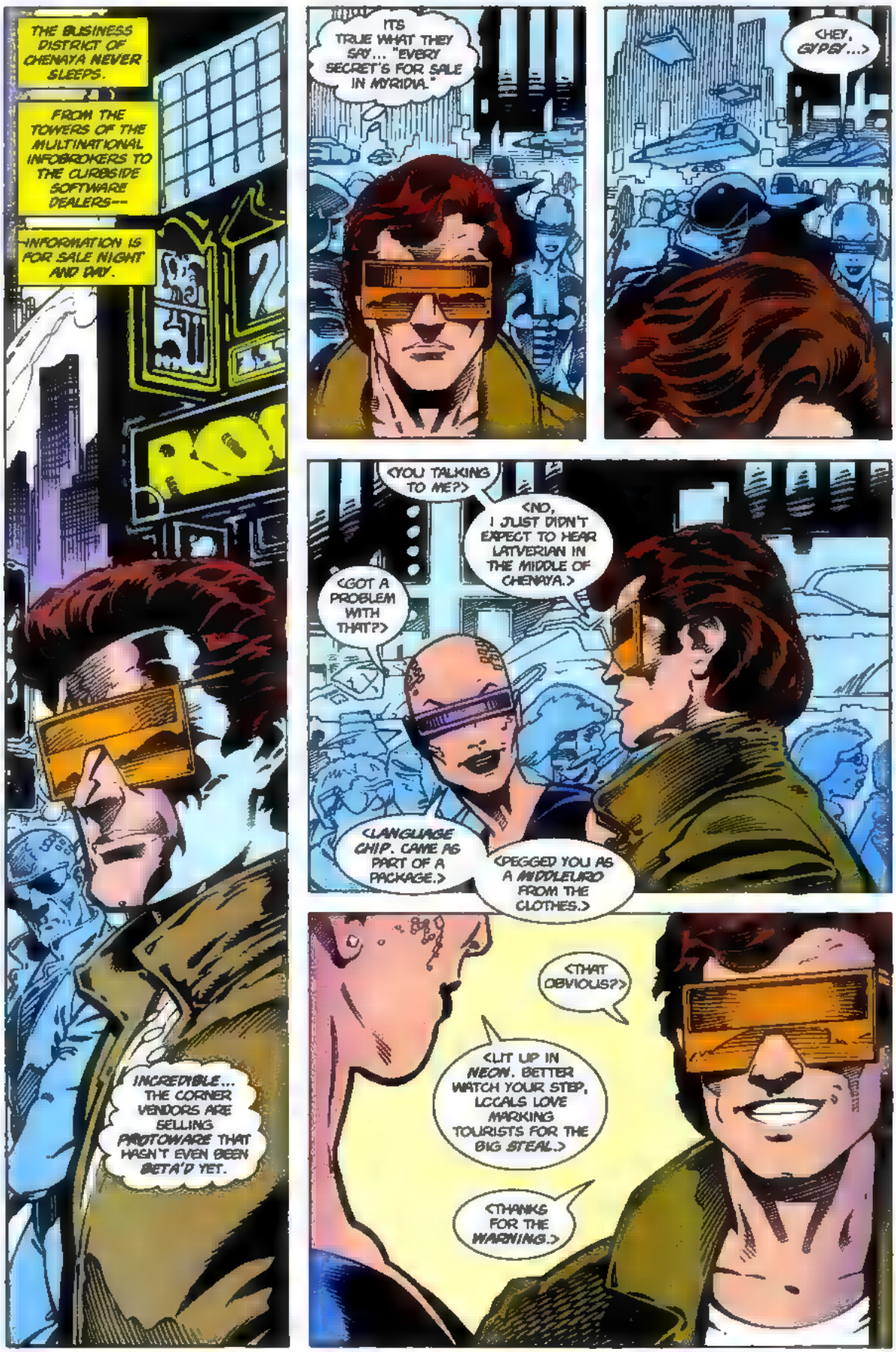
AS WELL AS CAN BE EXPECTED FOR A MAN OF ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY.
ONCE HE KEPT HIS COUNTRY ALIVE BY BUILDING THESE COMPUTERS.
NOW HIS COMPUTERS KEEP HIM ALIVE.

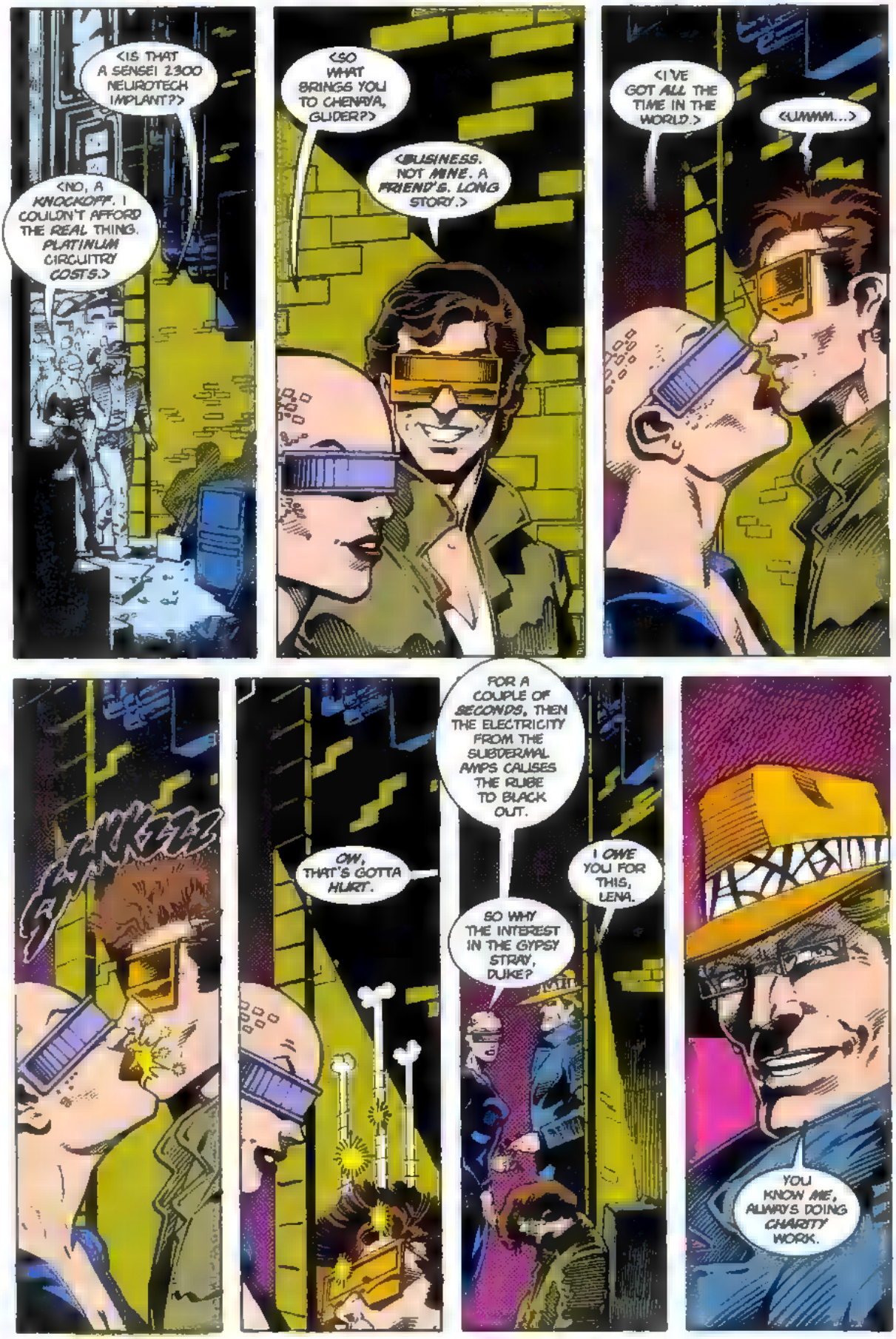
STOP WRITING MY OBITUARY, BIRJOCKA...

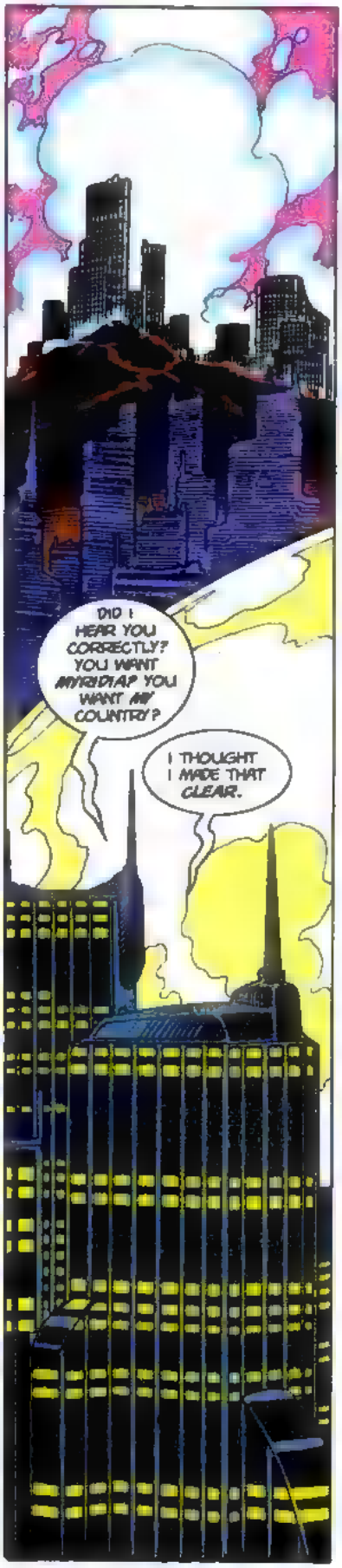

I'M NOT DEAD YET.


AN HONOR, GENERAL.
DOOM...
I KNEW YOU'D RETURN...
RETURN? GENERAL... THIS IS MY FIRST TIME IN MYRIDIA..
IT IS IRONIC THAT...AS I LIE DYING I STARE INTO THAT ARMORED MASK.
IN MY YOUTH, I LOOKED TO DOOM AS A MODEL OF UNCOMPROMISING DETERMINATION...
...AND I KNEW THAT SOMEONE I WOULD HAVE MY OWN LATVERIA...
... SO I DROVE THE CARTELS AND CORPORATE GANGSTERS OUT OF MYRIDIA.
THOSE WERE BLOODY DAYS, AND I WAS HIP DEEP IN GORE...
BUT YOU KNOW ALL THAT... YOU DIDN'T COME HERE TO HEAR AN OLD MAN RAMBLE...
...YOU'RE HERE FOR ANSWERS.
... BUT TRUTH HAS A PRICE...
WELL DO I KNOW, GENERAL.
THEN TELL ME WHY YOU ARE HERE.
I WANT MYRIDIA.

CHUNGK CHUNGK
WEEE
WEEE
KLIK
FSSSS
ALAS, POOR YORICK...
I KNEW HIM, HORATIO; A FELLOW OF INFINITE JEST...
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA...


THE BUSINESS DISTRICT OF CHENAYA NEVER SLEEPS.
FROM THE TOWERS OF THE MULTINATIONAL INFOBROKERS TO THE CURBSIDE SOFTWARE DEALERS--
-INFORMATION IS FOR SALE NIGHT AND DAY.
INCREDIBLE... THE CORNER VENDORS ARE SELLING PROTOWARE THAT HASN'T EVEN BEEN BETA'D YET.
ITS TRUE WHAT THEY SAY... "EVERY SECRET'S FOR SALE IN MYRIDIA."
<HEY, GYPSY...>
<YOU TALKING TO ME?>
<NO, I JUST DIDN'T EXPECT TO HEAR LATVERIAN IN THE MIDDLE OF CHENAYA.>
<GOT A PROBLEM WITH THAT?>
<LANGUAGE CHIP. CAME AS PART OF A PACKAGE.>
<PEGGED YOU AS A MIDDLEURO FROM THE CLOTHES.>
<THAT OBVIOUS?>
<LIT UP IN NEON. BETTER WATCH YOUR STEP, LOCALS LOVE MARKING TOURISTS FOR THE BIG STEAL.>
<THANKS FOR THE WARNING.>

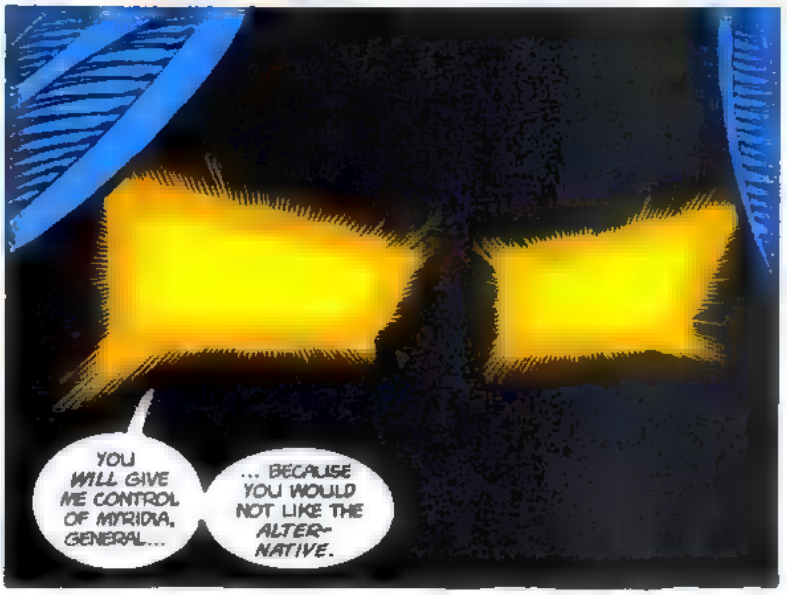

<IS THAT A SENSEI 2300 NEUROTECH IMPLANT?>
<NO, A KNOCKOFF. I COULDN'T AFFORD THE REAL THING. PLATINUM CIRCUITRY COSTS.>
<SO WHAT BRINGS YOU TO CHENAYA, GLIDER?>
<BUSINESS. NOT MINE. A FRIEND'S. LONG STORY.>
<I'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD.>
<UMMM...>
SKKEEE
OW, THAT'S GOTTA HURT.
FOR A COUPLE OF SECONDS, THEN THE ELECTRICITY FROM THE SUBDERMAL AMPS CAUSES THE RUBE TO BLACK OUT.
SO WHY THE INTEREST IN THE GYPSY STRAY, DUKE?
I OWE YOU FOR THIS, LENA.
YOU KNOW ME, ALWAYS DOING CHARITY WORK.


DID I HEAR YOU CORRECTLY? YOU WANT MYRIDIA? YOU WANT MY COUNTRY?
I THOUGHT I MADE THAT CLEAR.

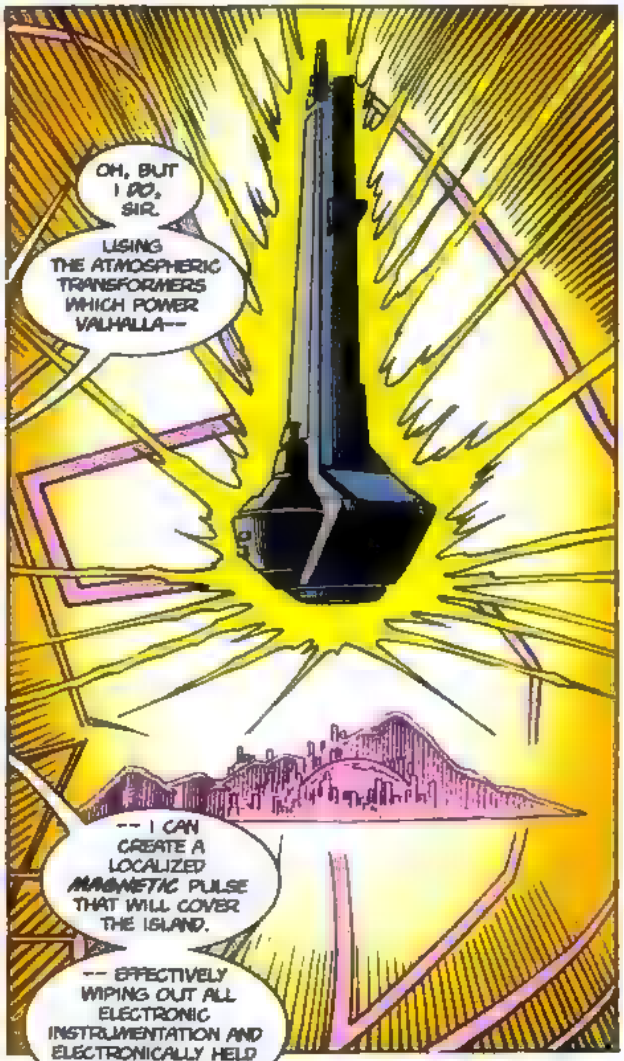
I ASSUMED YOU MIGHT TRY SOMETHING LIKE THIS...

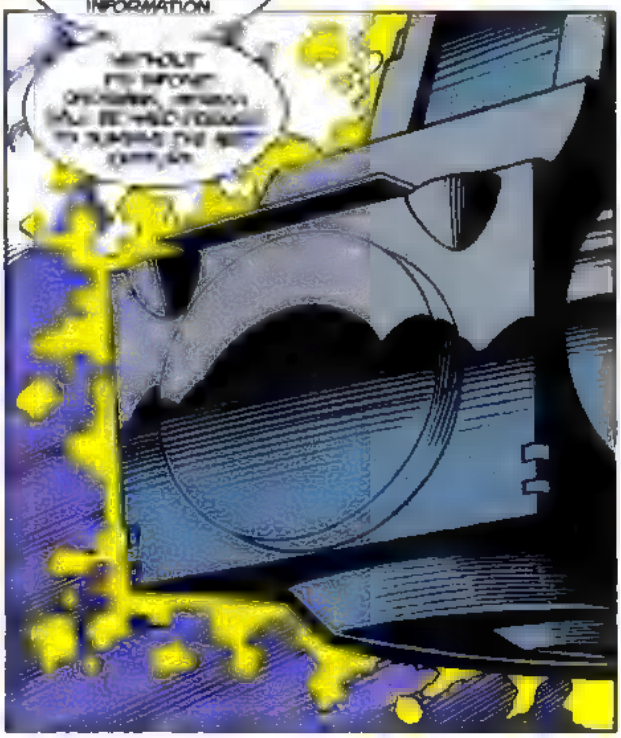
THERE'S NO NEED FOR ANGER, GENERAL. CONSIDER THE FACTS.
YOU'VE NAMED NO HEIR, AND YOUR BODY HAS RESISTED TREATMENT AND TRANSPLANTS.
WOULD YOU LEAVE MYRIDIA TO CRUMBLE AFTER YOUR DEATH?

YOU INSULT ME, DOOM. DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
A STASIS BEAM IS UNNECESSARY.
OF COURSE IT IS. ALTHOUGH I WONDER IF IT WILL HOLD YOUR EGO.
EXPECTING ME TO HAND OVER MY LIFE'S WORK AT YOUR REQUEST!
AGE HAS NOT MADE ME THAT FEEBLE-MINDED!


YOU WILL GIVE ME CONTROL OF MYRIDIA, GENERAL...
... BECAUSE YOU WOULD NOT LIKE THE ALTERNATIVE.

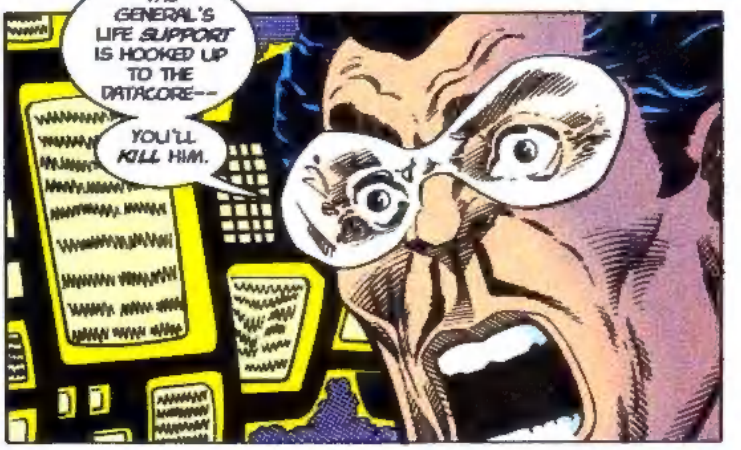
UNLESS I AM GRANTED COMPLETE CONTROL AND TOTAL ACCESS TO MYRIDIA'S RESOURCES--
-- I WILL *DESTROY* THE CENTRAL DATACORE.
YOU DON'T HAVE THE *MEANS*...


OH, BUT I DO, SIR.
USING THE ATMOSPHERIC TRANSFORMERS WHICH POWER VALHALLA--
-- I CAN CREATE A LOCALIZED *MAGNETIC* PULSE THAT WILL COVER THE ISLAND.
-- EFFECTIVELY WIPING OUT ALL ELECTRONIC INSTRUMENTATION AND ELECTRONICALLY HELD INFORMATION.

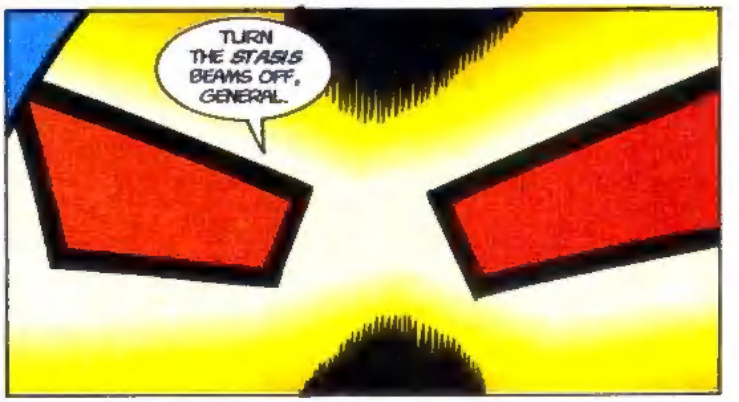


KSHOW
KSHOW
KSHOW KSHOW
KSHOW
EVEN AS WE SPEAK, VALHALLA HAS BEGUN AFFECTING THE ISLAND.
NO...
... THERE IS NO NEED FOR...*

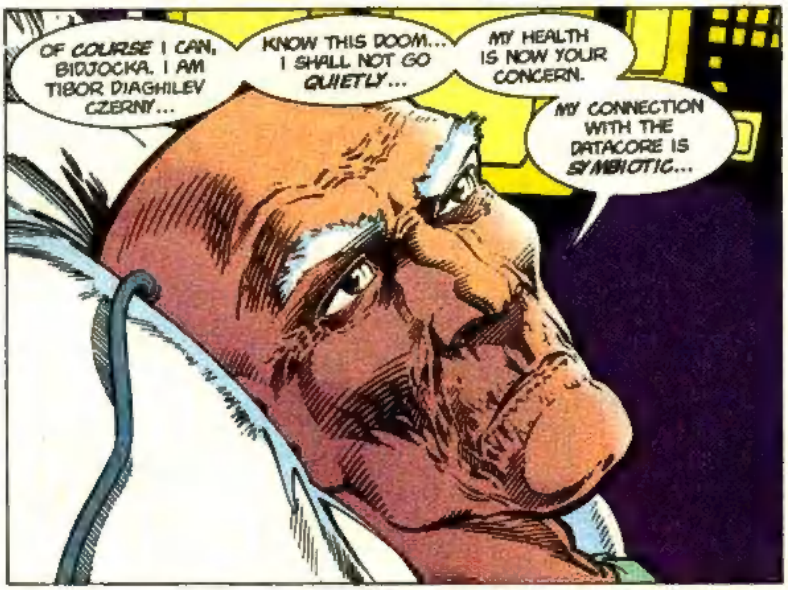
GENERAL!!


THE GENERAL'S LIFE SUPPORT IS HOOKED UP TO THE DATACORE--
YOU'LL KILL HIM.

THAT WAS NEVER MY INTENT.

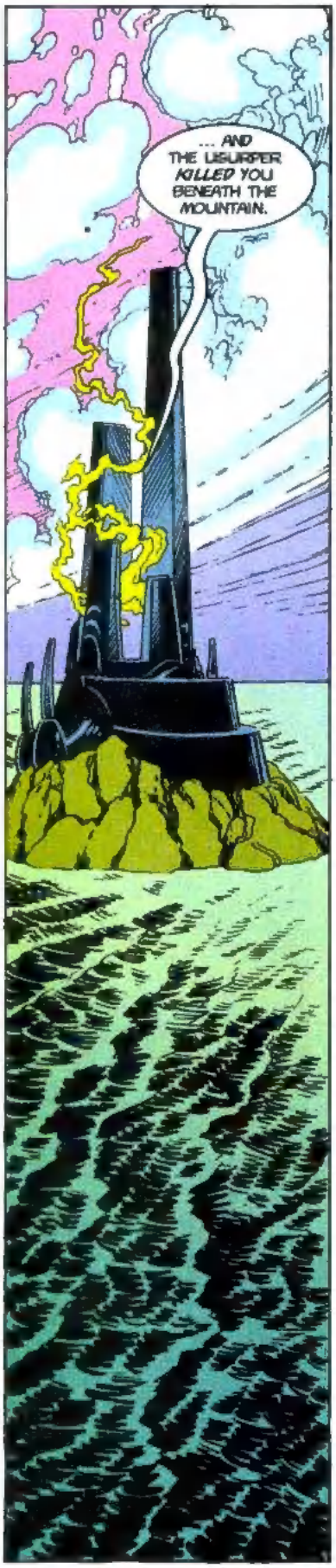

TURN THE STASIS BEAMS OFF, GENERAL.

WELL PLAYED, DOOM...
I WOULD EXPECT NOTHING LESS FROM YOU.
MYRIDIA IS YOURS.
GENERAL, YOU CAN-NOT...


OF COURSE I CAN, BIDJOCKA. I AM TIBOR DIAGHILEV CZERNY...
KNOW THIS DOOM... I SHALL NOT GO QUIETLY...
MY HEALTH IS NOW YOUR CONCERN.
MY CONNECTION WITH THE DATACORE IS SYMBIOTIC...

... IF I DIE, MYRIDIA CRASHES WITH ME.

... AND YOU LEARN NOTHING.
"I GAVE YOU A COUNTRY THAT YOU COULD NOT HOLD..."


... AND THE USURPER KILLED YOU BENEATH THE MOUNTAIN.

I OFFER YOU A NEW LIFE, A SECOND CHANCE--
-- FREE OF THE WEAKNESS OF FLESH--
-- AND STRENGTHENED BY HATE.

DOOM...
"Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world.
Like a Colossus, and we petty men
Walk under his legs, and peep about
To find ourselves dishonourable graves.
—Shakespeare, *Julius Caesar*
TO BE CONTINUED...

VOICES OF DOOM

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ALL LETTERS FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME & ADDRESS, ALTHOUGH WE WILL GLADLY WITHHOLD THAT INFO UPON REQUEST.

Out Of My Head

FINAL WARNING:

The events in this book will become so outlandish, so outrageous, so unmitigatedly turbulent and furious that you'll wonder why we haven't done this sooner!

Okay, I'm dropping the subject. But you'll see.

Dear *Voices of Doom*,

Issue #18: great story, great art, "A+". I loved it.

In recent issues of FANTASTIC FOUR, it's been stated that because of the events in issue #381, Doom is gone for good. It's even been suggested that Doom 2099 may actually be Nathaniel Richards (and since he's started masquerading as the beloved monarch, it seems like it just might turn out that way).

Yet Doom has always been my favorite villain. You could always count on him to come along and mess things up. When I heard he'd be in the 2099 line, I flipped. Why? Because even in the future, there's still a Doctor Doom!

But now things are different. Now we live in a world where not just the villains but the heroes die. In recent years I've seen two other favorites die, Magneto and the Leader. Must Doom join them?

There's no reason why Doom 2099 can't present a follow-up to "Nobody Gets Out Alive" where it turns out Doom blasted himself and Reed Richards into the future. Do anything, please, to ensure that this is the genuine article. Not a robot, replacement or impostor. "Gone for good" can mean gone from the modern day Marvel Universe. In the end we'll both be happy.

Adam Frey
480 Springfield Dr.
Southampton, PA 18966

More surprises and speculation to come, Adam!

Dear Johnny & Joey,

1) If the Y'lestja want to exchange cultural knowledge with Earth, why did they only do it with the people aboard the space platform instead of with everyone on Earth? Let's do a quick ratio, 6:9 billion. Not quite balanced. The Y'lestja would have not only received more cultural information, but spread their "gift" to more people. Seems weird.

2) What happened to Xandra? She was great! I mean, you start a mystery and then you abandon it. Geez. She was the only fighter on the gypsy team other than Doom. You'd think that by now she would be able to kick that guy with the blindfold's butt.

3) ...and you did the same thing with Duke Stratosphere! I know he appeared in 2099 UNLIMITED, but he was starting something with Wire and then fell off the Worldnet. I don't want to have to wait until the return of Fever from the dead to see him again.

4) Okay, a couple of page #13 questions. Spider-Man 2099 doesn't have a spider-sense, so how come he implies that he does? The Savage Land guy said something about earthquakes. Do these geologists have anything to do with what Bloodhawk is going down there for?

5) I'm assuming that Doom left Feng Huang aboard the platform when it exploded. It's disappointing that you keep killing off all the bad guys. How can he have a reunion bout with someone beyond the grave?

6) Doom remembered that he outlived all his enemies and survived the last age of heroes, so how could he have died with Mr. Fantastic, huh? Gotcha there!

Some answers would be much appreciated. Until Doom's armor is made into a toaster, Post actually begins writing poetry, Fortune wins the lottery, Vox is put in a box and Wire gets wired, make mine Marvel. Just try to work that into a storyline.

Rob Hazan
514 Monroe Ave.
Glencoe, Il 60022

1) They didn't need 9 million people to learn about the Earth, only those on board the satellite.

2) Xandra will be back. Promise.

3) Ditto, and in a big way!

4) Spidey wasn't claiming to have a spider-sense, just a nose for trouble. And yes, as we've seen in the last few issues, the earthquakes were related to Bloodhawk's presence.

5) But that's the fun part—figuring out how to do it!

6) Er, maybe he outlived him by about six seconds?

Dear *Voices of Doom*,

Thanks for giving Doom his own book. It's long overdue. I've been a long-time fan of the man in the hood and armor and I enjoy seeing him monthly. I like the mystery that surrounds this Doom (I say that because I don't know if he is the real Doom). This is an interesting way to present the story. Are you going to delve into the mystery of whether this is the real Doom or not?

Give Doom a recurring enemy. He really hasn't had one since Tiger Wylde in the first couple of issues. It should be someone capable of matching wits with the greatest villain Marvel has produced, past, present or future.

David Ulsch
902 Wampler Lane
Westminster, MD 21158

You said it yourself, David, the mystery is a interesting way to present the stories. As for a recurring villain, would you rule out the Energizer Bunny?

To those who speak in *Voices of Doom*,

Your series is by far the best of the 2099 titles (shadowing even the X-MEN 2099). I've been reading all the 2099 books since day one. The art and storylines in these books are among the best. I've been a fan of Mr. Broderick since his days on the Distinguished Competition's book, *Firestorm*. His depiction of the future is by far the best. I really enjoyed the Cyberspace sequences and would like to see more in the future.

Many futures depicted in the Marvel Universe have been "alternate" futures like "Days of Future Past" and the universe in GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY. Is the 2099 future the definitive future or just another spin-off?

Eric N. Bennett
2311 North Front St.
Apt. 923
Harrisburg, PA 17110

It's the real deal, Eric.

Dear Joey,

You're doing well on the 2099 comics. Everything I've read so far is entertaining and always makes you wonder what's going to happen next. I can't wait to read about the Savage Land 2099 in the next issue of DOOM 2099. I'm sure it'll be truly wonderful. If you're not too busy, tell all your artists they are doing a truly magnificent job. Until you stop making 2099 comics, make mine Marvel.

Jon Van Houter
PO Box 104
Trout Lake, WA 98650

No one's ever too busy to hear they're doing a good job, Jon!

NEXT ISSUE

Is Myridia the tattooed lady? Neeeww, Myridia's practically the info center of the universe. But this box isn't, 'cause we've already given away too much.